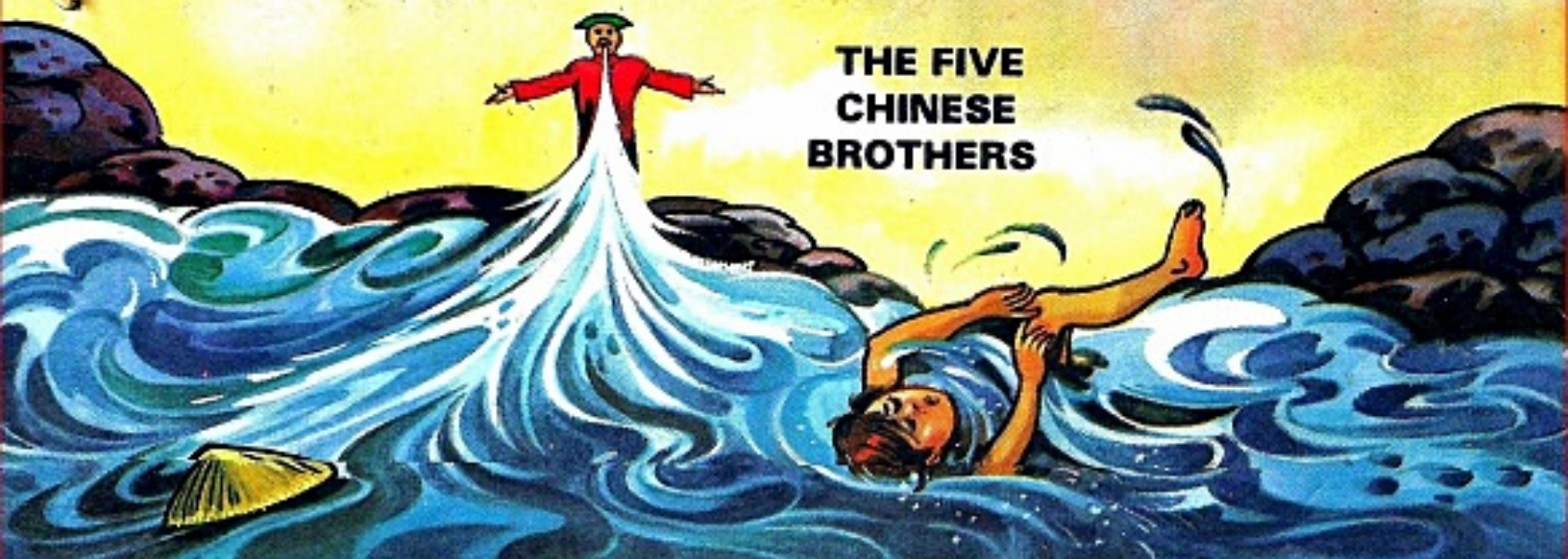


# TINKLE

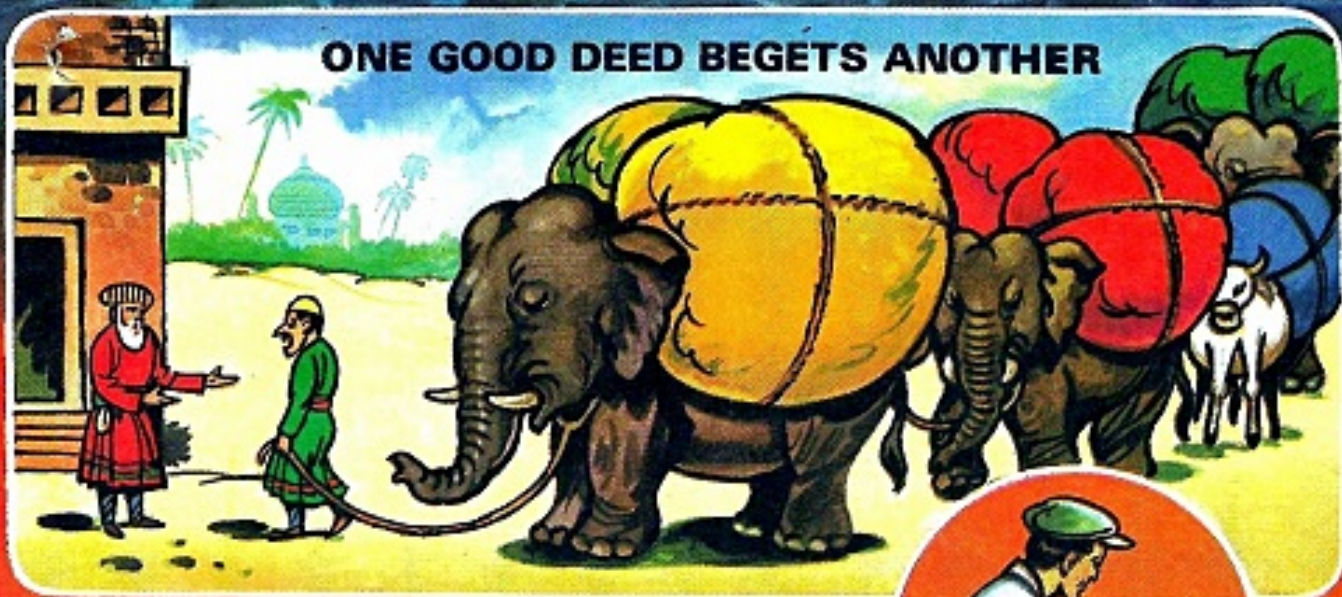


THE FORTNIGHTLY  
FOR CHILDREN  
FROM THE HOUSE OF  
AMAR CHITRA KATHA

## THE FIVE CHINESE BROTHERS



## ONE GOOD DEED BEGETS ANOTHER

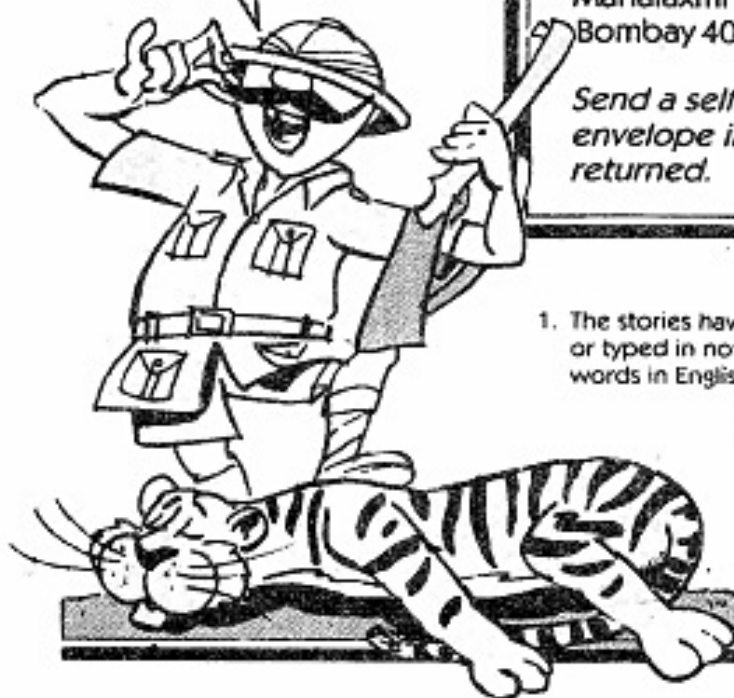


## THE 21ST CENTURY METAL





**My  
next  
adventure  
could be  
written  
by you.**



**Yes, Shambu is right, Here is a chance to write stories for that inimitable Tinkle character Shikari Shambu and win a prize.**

*So hurry up and enter the Tinkle-Shikari Shambu story contest.*

**FIRST PRIZE — Rs. 500**

**SECOND PRIZE — Rs. 300**

**THIRD PRIZE — Rs. 200**

**FIVE CONSOLATION PRIZES  
OF RS. 100 EACH.**

**No age limit.  
Even adults  
can take part.**

Here's what you have to do:

Just write out your story idea in 300 or fewer words—make it as humorous as you can—and rush it to: **INDIA BOOK HOUSE PVT. LTD., Mahalaxmi Chambers, 22, Bhulabhai Desai Road, Bombay 400 026, by 30th November, 1988.**

*Send a self-addressed, stamped envelope if you want your story returned.*

**Last date  
for receipt  
of entries  
is 30 th  
November  
1988**

**Rules & conditions:**

1. The stories have to be written or typed in not more than 300 words in English or Hindi.
2. The decision of our panel of judges will be final and binding.
3. The copyrights in the comic-strip form and the audio-visual form in respect of stories for which a prize (first, second, third or consolation) is given, will vest with India Book House Pvt. Ltd.

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October 5, 1988

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**Sub Editor: Adil Rangoonwalla • Art Superintendent : Chandrakant Rane**

**Advertisement Manager: M. Subramanian • Research : Shobha Rao**



# THE FIVE CHINESE BROTHERS

## Readers' Choice

Based on a story sent by

Master Sanjay Danani

4B/12, Versova View, Four Bungalows,

Andheri (West), Bombay-400 058.

Illustrations: V.B. Halbe

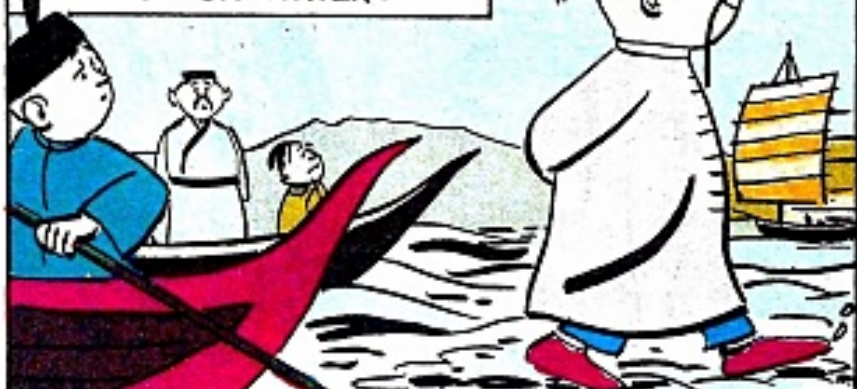
THERE WERE FIVE CHINESE BROTHERS. ALL OF THEM LOOKED ALIKE BUT EACH ONE HAD HIS OWN SPECIALITY. THE FIRST BROTHER COULD DRINK UP THE OCEAN IF HE WANTED TO.



THE SECOND BROTHER HAD AN IRON NECK.



THE THIRD BROTHER COULD WALK ON WATER.



FIRE COULD DO NO HARM TO THE FOURTH BROTHER.



THE FIFTH BROTHER COULD HOLD HIS BREATH INDEFINITELY.



ONE MORNING THE FIRST BROTHER WENT FISHING.

I'VE BEEN SITTING HERE TWO HOURS AND I HAVEN'T HAD A NIBBLE AS YET.



I'LL DRINK UP THE SEA AND CATCH SOME FISH.





SO HE STARTED TO  
DRINK.



AND WHEN THE SEA HAD BEEN  
DRAINED OF ALL ITS WATER...



... HE WENT DOWN TO THE BED,  
PICKED UP TWO LARGE FISH...



...AND WENT BACK TO  
THE SHORE.



...THERE'S A BOY  
DOWN THERE...  
HE MUST'VE  
FOLLOWED ME  
DOWN.



CLAP!  
CLAP!



HE CAN SEE ME  
CALLING HIM BACK...  
BUT HE'S IGNORING ME.



I CAN'T  
HOLD BACK  
THE WATER  
ANY LONGER.







WHAT HAVE  
I DONE!  
THE POOR  
BOY!

AND NOW THE  
KING WILL  
CERTAINLY  
PUT ME TO  
DEATH!



AND SURE ENOUGH—



YOU HAVE CAUSED  
THE DEATH OF A  
YOUNG BOY. I SEN-  
TENCE YOU TO  
DEATH.



YOUR MAJESTY, I WOULD  
LIKE TO GO HOME AND  
BID MY MOTHER  
GOOD-BYE!



YOU MAY  
DO SO.  
MY GUARDS  
WILL GO  
WITH YOU.



THE GUARDS TOOK HIM TO HIS HOUSE.



SAY GOODBYE  
TO YOUR MOTHER  
AND COME OUT  
QUICKLY. WE WILL  
WAIT HERE.

THE MAN WENT IN AND  
SENT HIS SECOND  
BROTHER OUT.



LET'S GO.  
I'M READY  
TO DIE NOW.

THE BROTHER WAS TAKEN  
TO THE EXECUTION GROUNDS  
AND HANGED.



BUT TWO HOURS LATER—



HEY, HE IS  
ALIVE!

THAT'S  
IMPOSSIBLE!

HOW CAN THEY  
HANG ME WHEN  
I HAVE A NECK  
OF IRON!





THE PRISONER WAS CUT DOWN FROM THE GALLOWS AND TAKEN TO THE KING—

SO HE SURVIVED THE HANGING. WELL, WE'LL DROWN HIM THIS TIME.

PLEASE LET ME INFORM MY MOTHER, YOUR MAJESTY.

AND SO —

GO IN AND MEET YOUR MOTHER. WE'LL WAIT HERE.

THE SECOND BROTHER WENT IN...

VERY WELL!

... AND THE THIRD BROTHER CAME OUT.

I'M READY TO DIE. LET'S GO!

THE MAN WAS TAKEN TO THE SEA...

... AND THROWN IN. BUT —

HE HASN'T DROWNED.

LET'S PULL HIM OUT AND TAKE HIM BACK TO THE KING.

AT THE PALACE —

IF HE WON'T DROWN, HE'LL BURN.

PLEASE LET ME INFORM MY MOTHER ABOUT THIS CHANGE, YOUR MAJESTY.

THE GUARDS TOOK THE THIRD BROTHER HOME.

IN WENT THE THIRD BROTHER...

...AND OUT CAME THE FOURTH.



HE WAS THROWN INTO A FURNACE.  
BUT—

IT'S A MIRACLE.  
EVEN FIRE WON'T  
HARM HIM.



WELL, THEN WE'LL PUT HIM  
IN A COFFIN AND FILL IT  
WITH SAND SO HE'LL DIE  
FOR WANT OF AIR.

PLEASE LET  
ME SEE MY MOTHER  
AGAIN, YOUR  
MAJESTY.



HIS WISH WAS GRANTED.  
WHEN HE WAS TAKEN  
TO HIS HOUSE THE  
FOURTH BROTHER WENT  
IN...



... AND SENT THE FIFTH  
BROTHER OUT.

LET'S  
GO.



ON THE WAY—

THIS IS  
OUR LAST  
TRIP.

YES, NO ONE  
BURIED ALIVE  
CAN SURVIVE.

WAIT AND SEE,  
YOU FOOLS!



HERE'S  
THE  
PRISONER.



GET  
INTO THE  
COFFIN.



FORTUNATELY FOR  
ME I CAN HOLD MY  
BREATH AS LONG AS  
I WANT TO.





IN THE EARLY HOURS OF THE MORNING  
AT THE PALACE —

YOUR MAJESTY, THE  
BOY WHO WAS  
FEARED DROWNED WAS  
RESCUED. HERE IS HIS  
FATHER.

MY BOY IS  
UNHARMED,  
YOUR  
MAJESTY.

IN THAT CASE, TAKE  
THAT FELLOW WE  
BURIED, OUT OF THE  
COFFIN. I HOPE HE IS NOT  
DEAD. BE  
QUICK!

AND SOON —

I'M BEING  
LIFTED OUT AT  
LAST.

YOUR MAJESTY,  
WE KEPT WATCH ALL  
NIGHT. THE MAN  
HAS SURVIVED  
AGAIN. IT'S A  
MIRACLE.


HE...  
HE'S  
ALIVE

INDEED IT IS. IT SHOWS  
THAT THE MAN IS  
PURE OF HEART.  
SET HIM  
FREE.

YOU ARE VERY  
KIND, YOUR  
MAJESTY.

THE FIFTH BROTHER WENT HOME TO A  
JOYOUS REUNION OF THE FAMILY.





## Wordless Speech

When I was studying in middle school I was chosen to give the vote of thanks at the Independence Day rally. When I went on the school's stage, I was nervous because it was the first time that I was addressing an audience. I began, "My dear friends..." Just then a number of jets flew past with a roar. The students lost all interest in me. I kept moving my lips. Everyone

**A true-life incident sent by  
Master Vivek B. Pai** C/o. Balakrishna  
V. Pai, 688, 5th Main, II Block, B.S.K. I stage  
Ashokanagar, Bangalore-560 050.

thought that I was speaking. When the jets had gone and the sound had died down I said in a low voice: "Thank you for giving me a chance to speak" and quickly returned to my place.



## Alms from a beggar!

One day as our car was waiting at a signal a young lad came to us and begged my father for alms. My dad told the boy that he had no money to give. To this the lad replied, "Ask memsahib for some".

Just then the signal turned green and as our car was about to start again, the boy said to my father, "Since you don't have money, take some from me". Saying this, he flung a 10-paise coin into our car.



**A true-life incident  
sent by  
Master Tyagi,**  
5, Jhaveri Mansion,  
Little Gibbs Road,  
Malabar Hill,  
Bombay 400 006.



# THE 21ST CENTURY METAL

Script: Mrs. R. Vanitha &  
Luis Fernandes  
Illustrations: Anand Mande



URANIUM IS A VERY HEAVY ELEMENT. IT IS WIDELY BUT THINLY SCATTERED OVER THE FACE OF THE EARTH. IN INDIA, THE FIRST MINE WAS SET UP IN 1967 AT JADUGUDA, SINGHBHUM DISTRICT, BIHAR. BESIDES BIHAR, URANIUM-BEARING ORES HAVE BEEN DISCOVERED IN HIMACHAL PRADESH AND UTTAR PRADESH.



THE MOST IMPORTANT USE OF URANIUM, HOWEVER, IS IN NUCLEAR DEVICES. ATOMIC BOMBS WHICH CAN CAUSE MASS DESTRUCTION...





...AND NUCLEAR REACTORS WHICH CAN PRODUCE ELECTRICITY, BOTH MAKE USE OF URANIUM. AS THE WORLD'S DEPOSITS OF COAL AND PETROLEUM BEGIN TO RUN OUT WE ARE LIKELY TO BECOME MORE AND MORE DEPENDENT ON URANIUM. URANIUM MAY WELL BECOME THE MOST IMPORTANT METAL OF THE 21<sup>ST</sup> CENTURY.



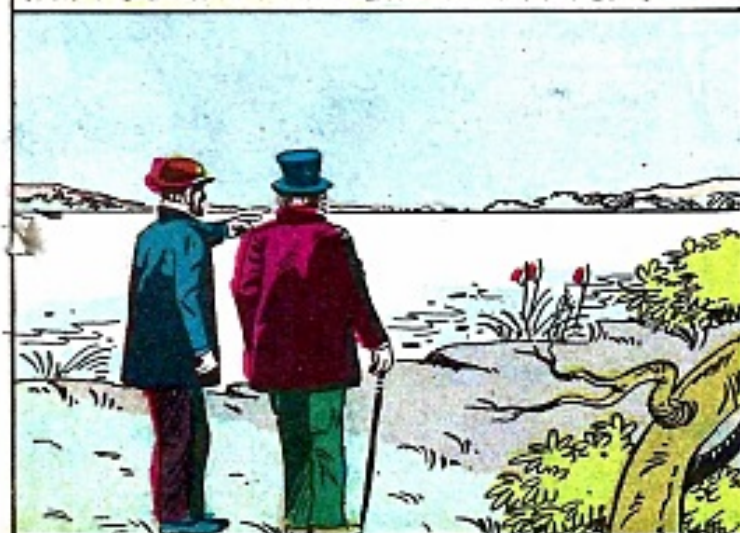
## HOW OLD IS THE EARTH?



COUNT DE BUFFON WAS A FRENCH SCIENTIST WHO LIVED IN THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY. HE WANTED TO CALCULATE THE AGE OF THE EARTH. HE BELIEVED THAT THE EARTH WAS ONCE WHITE-HOT LIKE THE SUN AND THAT IT HAD COOLED DOWN AGES LATER. HE MADE A NUMBER OF BALLS OF VARIOUS STONES AND METALS. HE HEATED THE BALLS TO WHITE HEAT AND THEN ALLOWED THEM TO COOL. HE NOTED DOWN THE TIME THE BALLS TOOK TO COOL. BASED ON THESE OBSERVATIONS, HE MADE CALCULATIONS TO FIND OUT HOW LONG A BALL THE SIZE OF THE EARTH WOULD TAKE TO COOL. HE ARRIVED AT THE FIGURE 74,032 YEARS WHICH HE DECIDED WAS THE AGE OF THE EARTH.

LATER, OTHER SCIENTISTS TRIED TO CALCULATE THE AGE OF THE EARTH BY MEASURING THE SALINITY OR SALTINESS, OF THE OCEANS. THESE SCIENTISTS BELIEVED THAT THE OCEANS WERE ORIGINALLY MADE UP OF FRESH WATER AND THAT IT WAS THE SALT BROUGHT TO THEM BY THE RIVERS THAT HAD MADE THEM SALTY.

THEY CALCULATED THE RATE AT WHICH RIVERS CARRY SALT DISSOLVED OUT OF THE ROCKS INTO THE SEA. BY THIS METHOD THEY ESTIMATED THAT THE OCEANS HAD TAKEN BETWEEN 24,000,000 TO 1,00,000,000 YEARS TO BECOME AS SALTY AS THEY ARE TODAY. THEY SAID THAT THE EARTH HAD TO BE AT LEAST THAT OLD.



THERE ARE SOME METALS THAT CHANGE THEIR IDENTITY IN COURSE OF TIME. URANIUM IS ONE OF THEM. URANIUM GRADUALLY CHANGES TO LEAD. SCIENTISTS KNOW HOW LONG URANIUM TAKES TO CHANGE INTO LEAD. IF THEY FIND SOME URANIUM IN A ROCK, THEY CAN TELL BY SEEING HOW MUCH OF THE ORIGINAL URANIUM HAS CHANGED TO LEAD, HOW OLD THE ROCK IS. BY THIS METHOD THEY HAVE FOUND THAT THE OLDEST ROCKS ON THE EARTH ARE BETWEEN 4½ TO 5 BILLION YEARS OLD. AS THE EARTH MUST BE AT LEAST AS OLD AS ITS OLDEST ROCKS, OUR PLANET IS VERY ANCIENT INDEED!



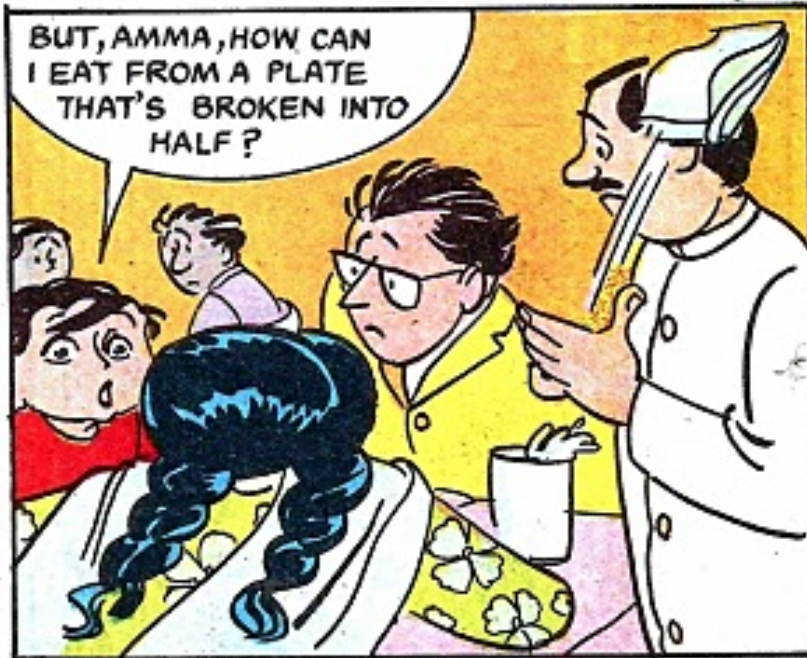


# ANWAR

Based on a story sent by :  
Kum. Jintanoy Marek,  
Katalth Colony, Pandu,  
Guwahati-781012.

Readers'  
Choice

Illustrations: V.B. Halbe





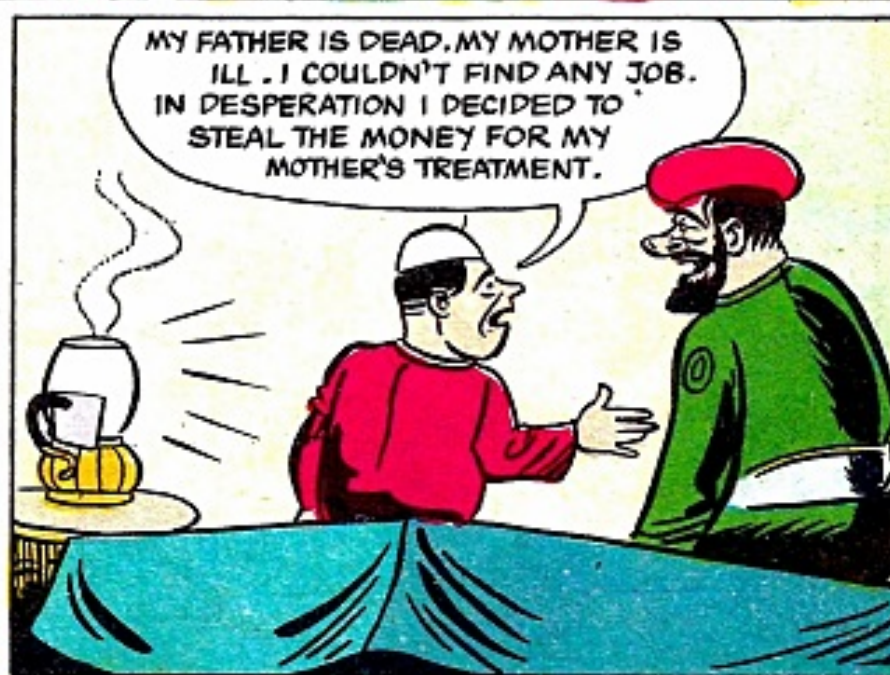
# ONE GOOD DEED BEGETS ANOTHER

Story by: Dinesh Shrivastav  
Script: Margle Shastry  
Illustrations: Suresh Kshirsagar

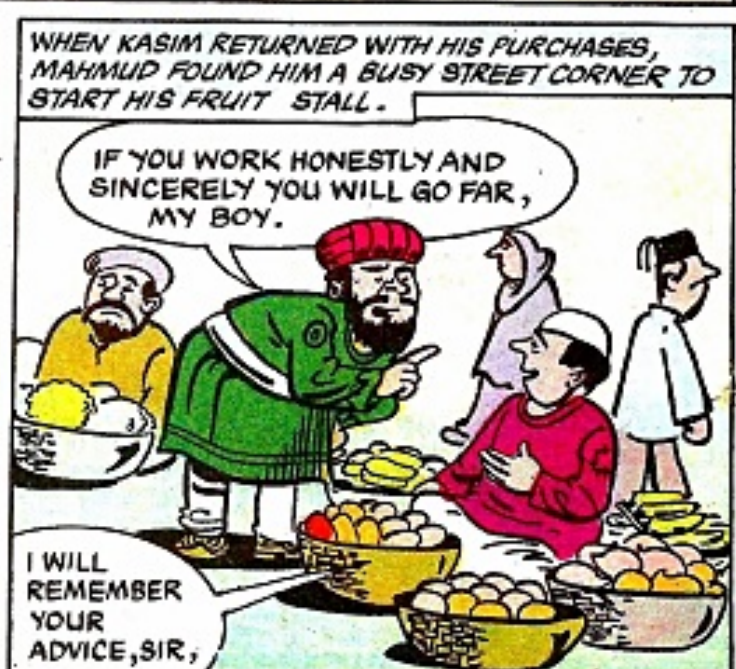
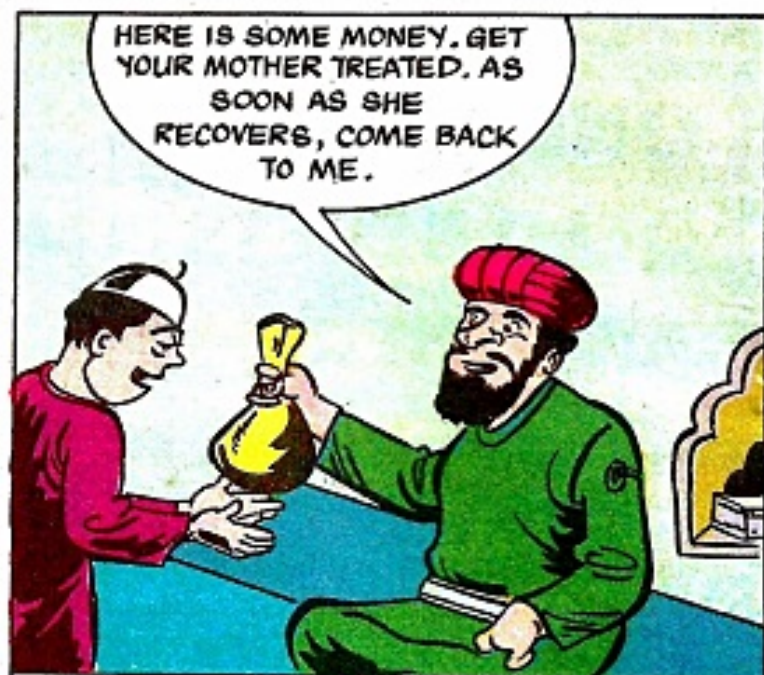
MAHMUD WAS A HAPPY-GO-LUCKY MINISTER OF A SMALL KINGDOM. ONE NIGHT HE WAS SLEEPING PEACEFULLY IN HIS HOME WHEN SUDDENLY—



HE GOT UP AND LIT A LAMP AND SAW A BOY COWERING IN A CORNER—









THE YEARS ROLLED BY. MAHMUD BECAME OLD AND WAS FORCED TO GIVE UP HIS JOB. HE HARDLY HAD ENOUGH MONEY TO MAKE ENDS MEET.

HOW ON EARTH CAN I AFFORD TO GET MY DAUGHTER MARRIED. ALAS! I WILL HAVE TO SELL THE FAMILY-HEIRLOOMS!



JUST AS HE WAS STEPPING OUT WITH THE ANCESTRAL JEWELS, HE BEHELD A HANDSOME AND GORGEOUSLY DRESSED YOUNG MAN. BEHIND HIM WAS A LONG LINE OF ELEPHANTS AND HORSES LOADED WITH PARCELS.

DIDN'T YOU RECOGNISE ME, SIR? I AM YOUR KASIM.

I-I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT. WHAT HAS BROUGHT YOU HERE AFTER SO MANY YEARS?



I HEARD YOU WERE ARRANGING FOR YOUR DAUGHTER'S MARRIAGE. SHE IS LIKE A SISTER TO ME. HERE ARE A FEW GIFTS FOR HER.

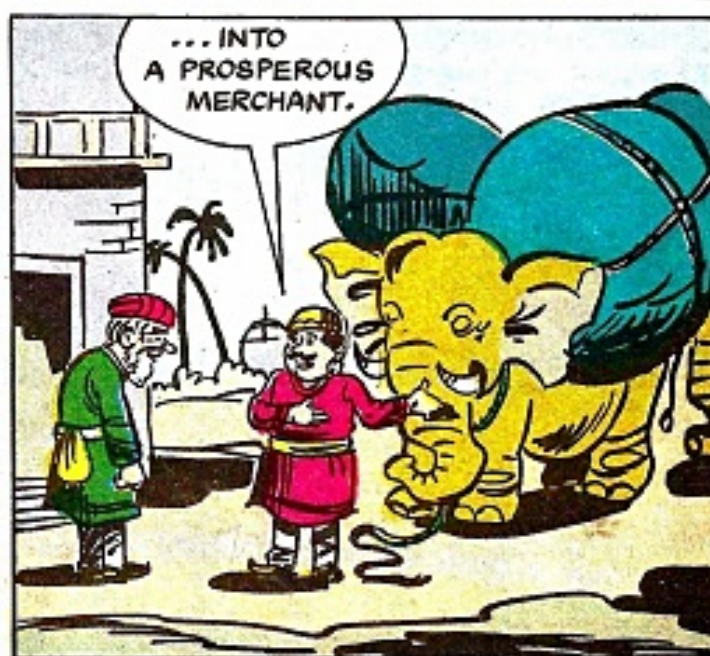
BUT... BUT... ALL THESE THINGS! HOW CAN I POSSIBLY ACCEPT THEM?



YOU CANNOT REFUSE. THIS IS ONLY A SMALL REPAYMENT FOR THE GOOD TURN YOU DID ME 15 YEARS AGO. A GOOD TURN THAT TRANSFORMED A THIEF...



... INTO A PROSPEROUS MERCHANT.



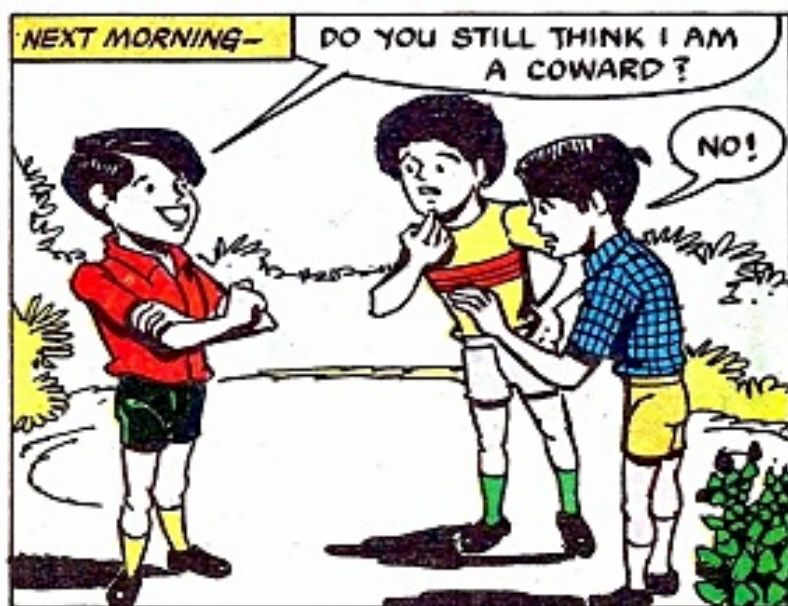
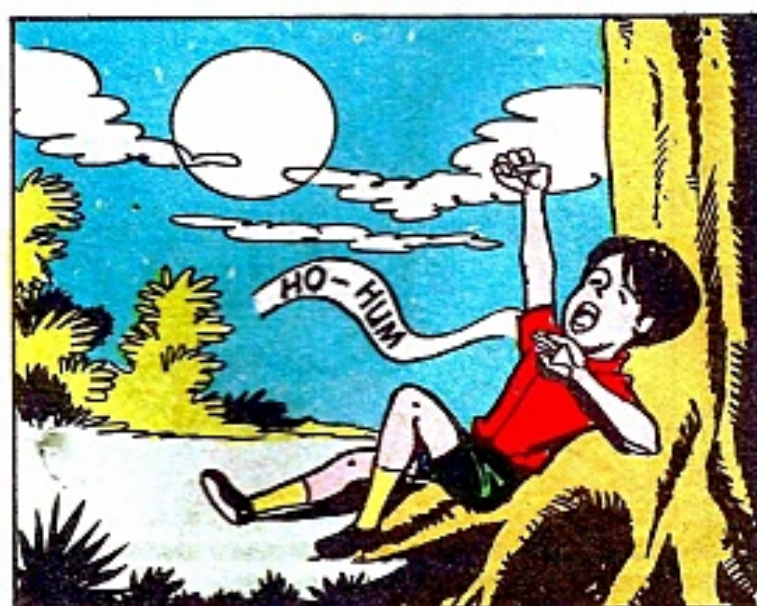


# HANUMAN PROVES HIMSELF

Based on a story sent by  
P. J. SRIMAN NARAYAN  
C/o. P. Jegadeesan  
D. K. Pudur, Palghat High Road,  
Coimbatore - 641008  
Illustrations: Ramanand Bhagat







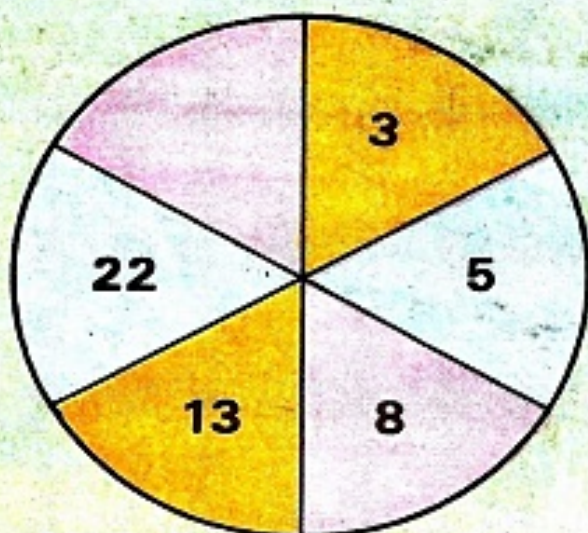


# TINKLE TRICKS & TREATS

TTT-92

A

INSERT THE MISSING NUMBER.



B

THERE ARE SEVEN DIFFERENCES BETWEEN THE TWO PICTURES. CAN YOU SPOT THEM?



C

WHICH ONE OF THESE FOUR CHILDREN REPRESENTS GREECE?







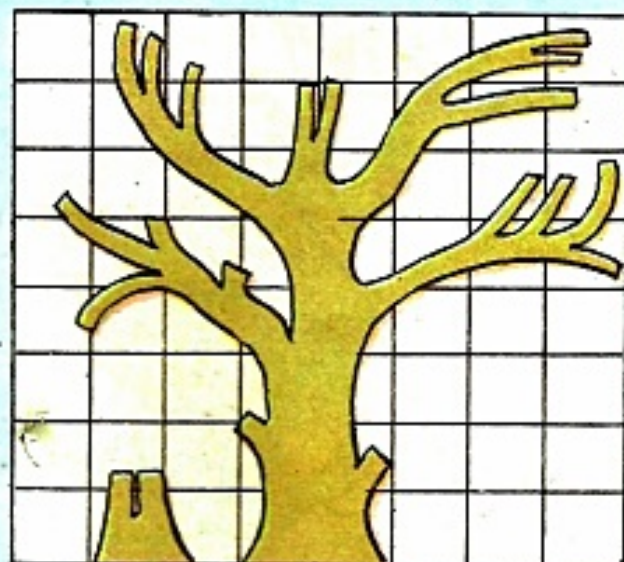
NEW  
**camlicol-86**  
arts & crafts adhesive

The better adhesive

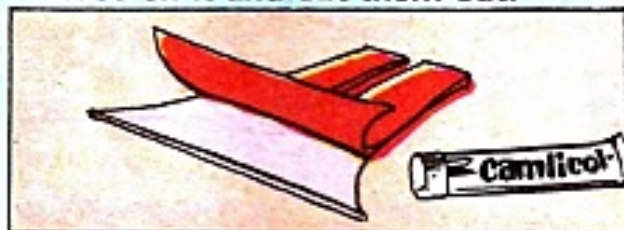
CAMLIN LTD., STY. DIV., BOMBAY 400 059



## MAKE YOUR OWN **FAMILY TREE**



1. Use Camlicol to glue the coloured paper to thick card (30 cm x 30 cm). Then draw outline of tree and the base on it and cut them out.

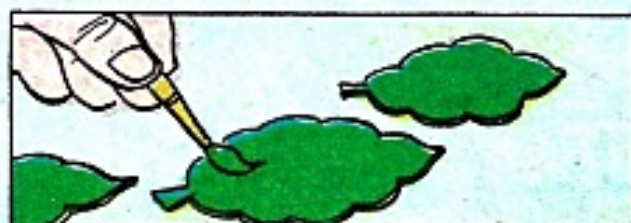


2. Glue the coloured paper to the back of the base.

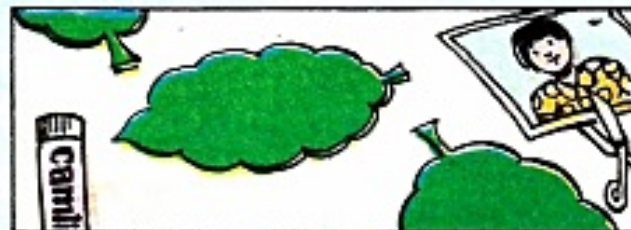


3. Draw and cut eight leaf shapes from the thin card.

**YOU WILL NEED:** A piece of thick card 30 cm x 30 cm, a piece of thin card 22.5 cm x 15 cm, family photographs, coloured paper, pen-knife, coloured paints, cello tape and a bottle of Camlicol.



4. Give these leaves a green colour.

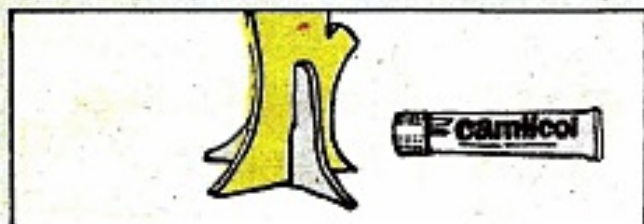


5. Cut out family photos in a circular shape and glue them to the leaves.



6. Tape the leaves to the branches of the tree.

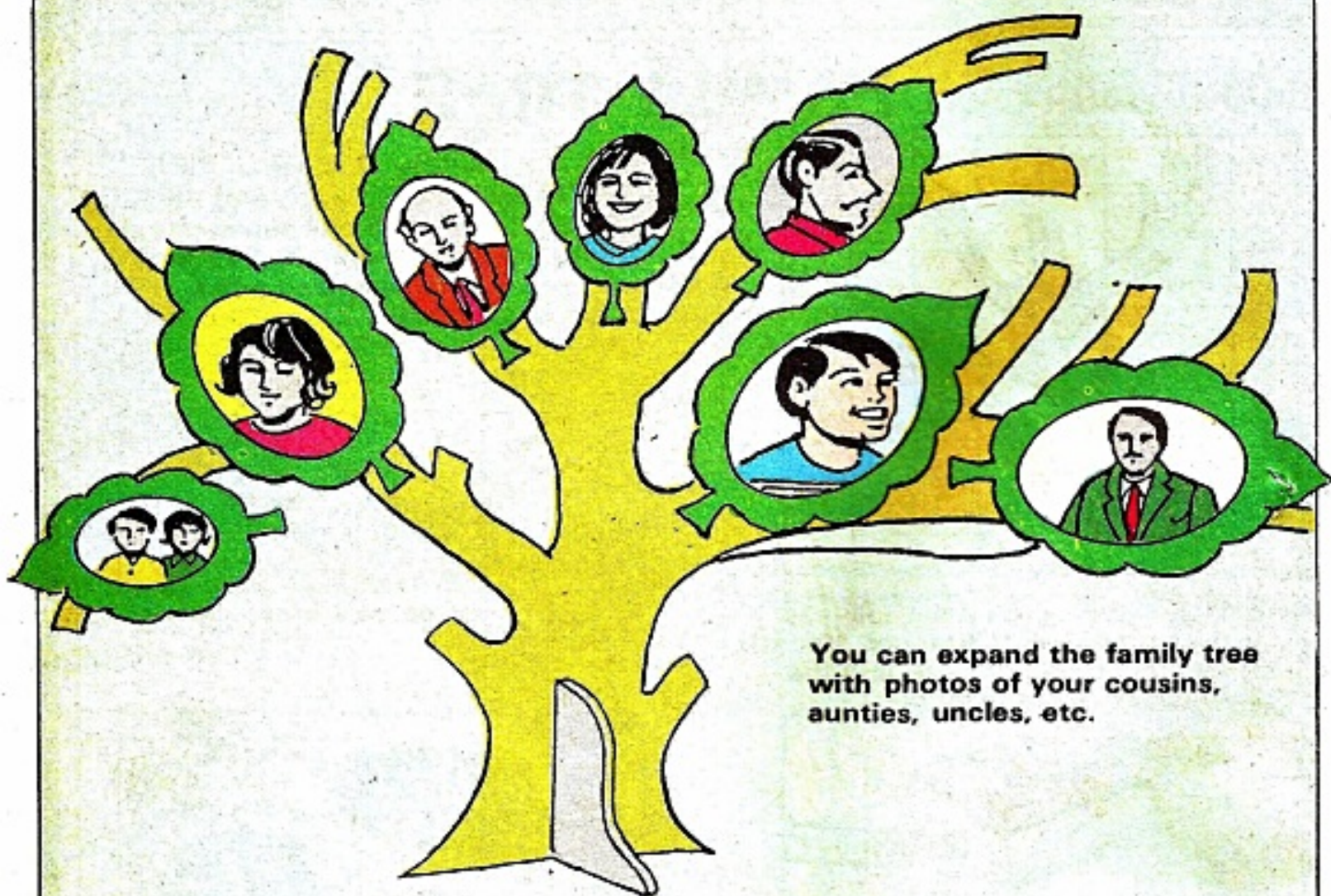




7. Slot the trunk into the base to keep the tree erect.



8. Your family tree is ready.



You can expand the family tree with photos of your cousins, aunts, uncles, etc.

### Solutions to TTT-91 in Tinkle No.160.



B.

8	3	4
1	5	9
6	7	2

C. Going by their statements, neither 1 nor 2 can be the king (as he is always truthful). So the king must be No.3. The Jack is next to him (no.2), so No.1 must be the Queen.

### Prizes:

1. Mail your entry to:  
Tinkle Competition Section  
P. Bag No.16541, Bombay 400026
2. The first 50 all-correct entries received by us will each win a colourful Tinkle Letterpad.
3. The next 50 all-correct entries received by us will each win a copy of Amar Chitra Katha.



# INA MEENA MYNAH MO

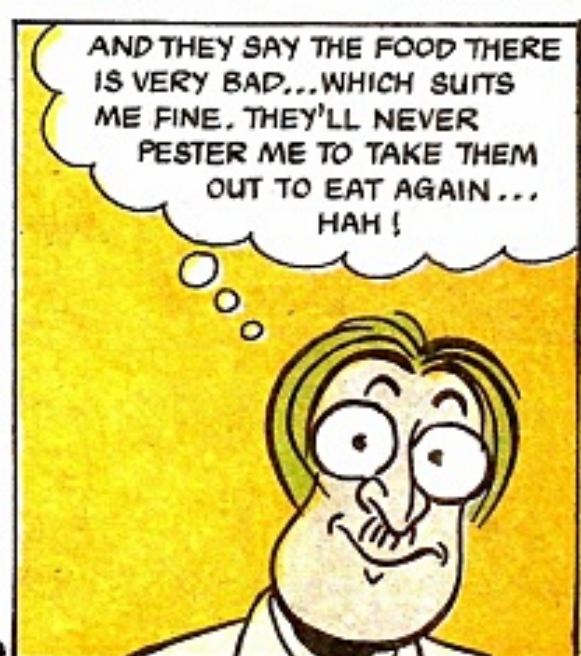
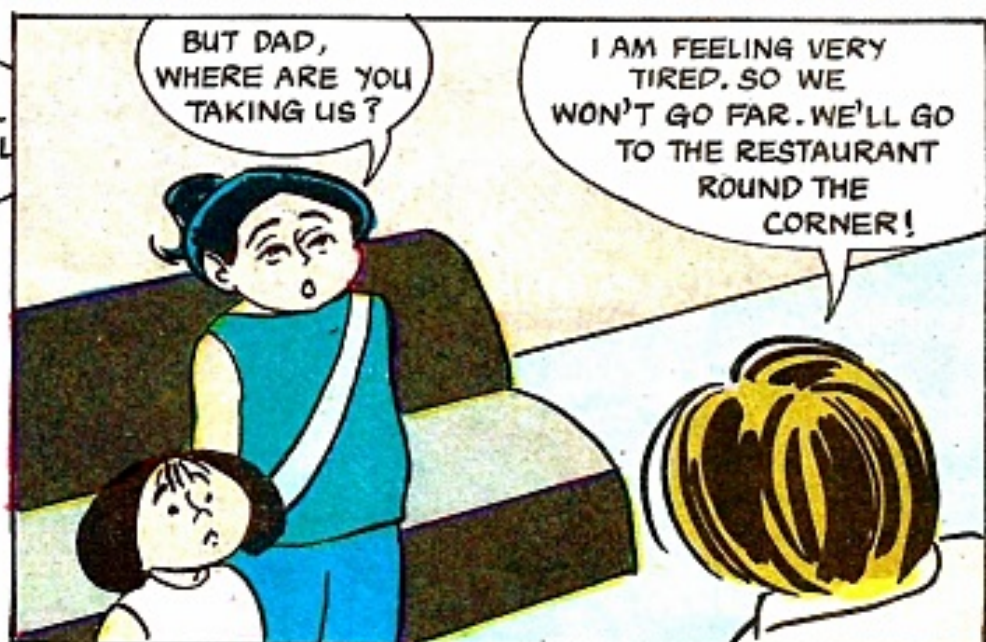
Script:  
Adil Rangoonwalla  
Illustrations:  
V.B. Halbe



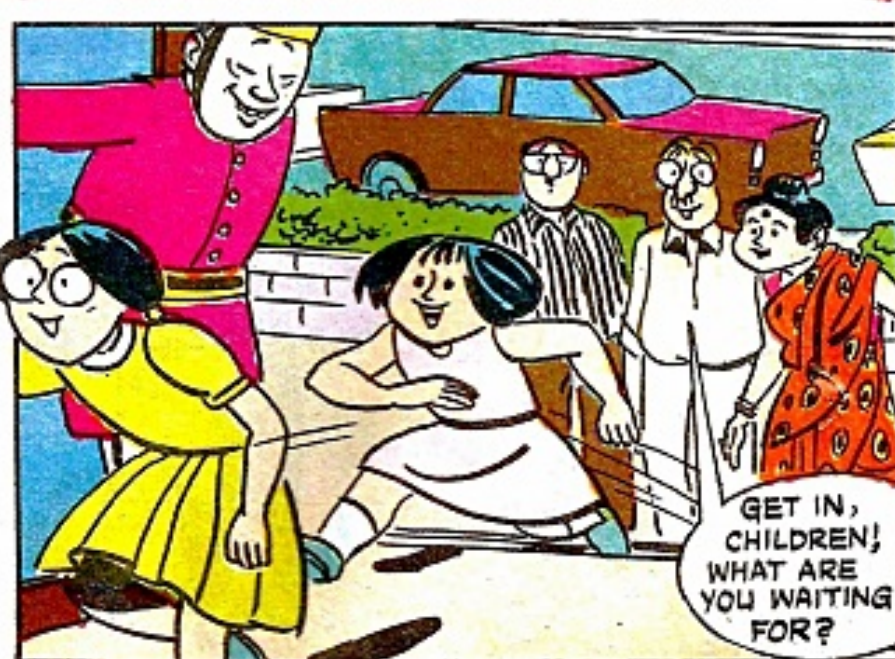














READERS' CHOICE

# THE GREATEST LIAR

A NASRUDDIN HODJA TALE

Based on a story sent by

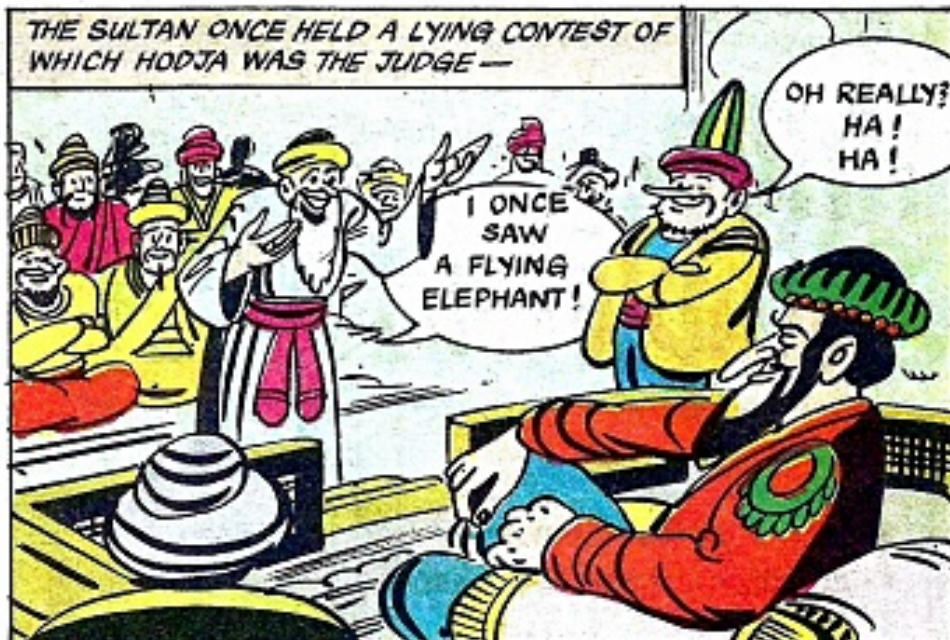
Miss R.M. Shital

B/16 P & T Quarters

Hal III Stage

Bangalore-560075

THE SULTAN ONCE HELD A LYING CONTEST OF WHICH HODJA WAS THE JUDGE —



ANOTHER MAN SAID —

I'VE SEEN A CROW  
THAT SINGS  
MELODIOUSLY!

THAT'S NOT  
BAD  
EITHER.  
HA! HA! HA!



BEFORE I ANNOUNCE THE  
WINNER, WOULD YOU LIKE  
TO GIVE IT A TRY, AHMED?

YES,  
AHMED, SAY  
SOMETHING!



THIS IS A GOLDEN  
OPPORTUNITY TO  
SHOW THE  
SULTAN WHAT  
A GOOD MAN  
I AM!



YOUR MAJESTY, I KNOW  
THIS IS ONLY A CONTEST,  
BUT CONTEST OR  
NO CONTEST,  
I NEVER TELL LIES!



CONGRATULATIONS,  
AHMED! YOU WIN THE  
FIRST PRIZE! NO ONE  
COULD TELL A BIGGER  
LIE THAN THAT!





# Three Simpletons

Story: Adil Rangoonwalla  
Illustrations: Ram Waerker





AND SO —



AHA! IT IS SO COMFORTABLE HERE.

YES. THE OTHER COMPARTMENTS WERE SO CROWDED!



THEN WHY DID NO ONE ELSE WANT TO GET IN HERE?



IT MIGHT BE HAUNTED.

EEEEK!

LET'S GET DOWN AT THE NEXT STATION.



AT THE NEXT STATION —

TICKETS PLEASE!

TICKETS?



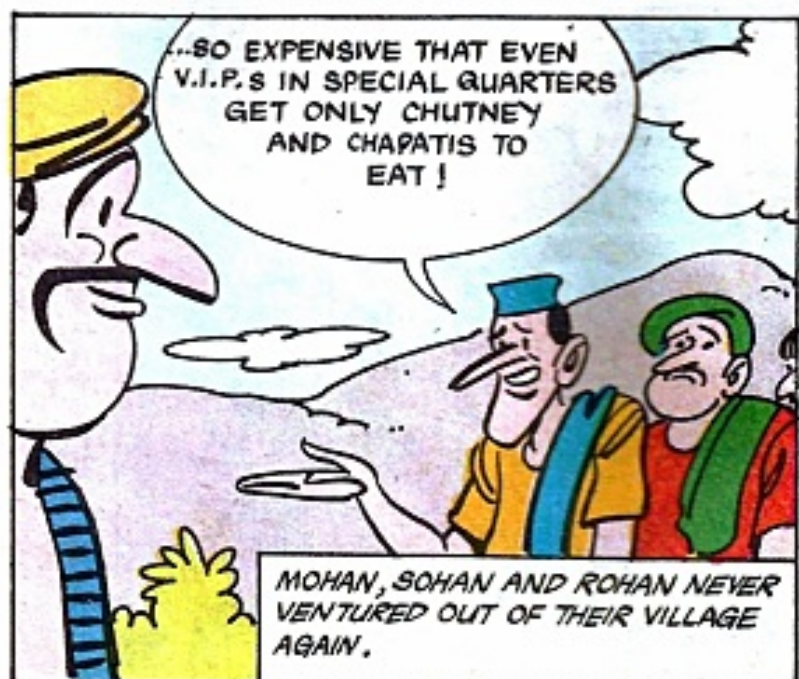
THE RAILWAY IS PUBLIC PROPERTY. WHAT IS THIS ABOUT TICKETS?

YES. DON'T TRY TO CHEAT US.

TRAVELLING IN THE FIRST CLASS AND THAT TOO WITHOUT TICKETS?



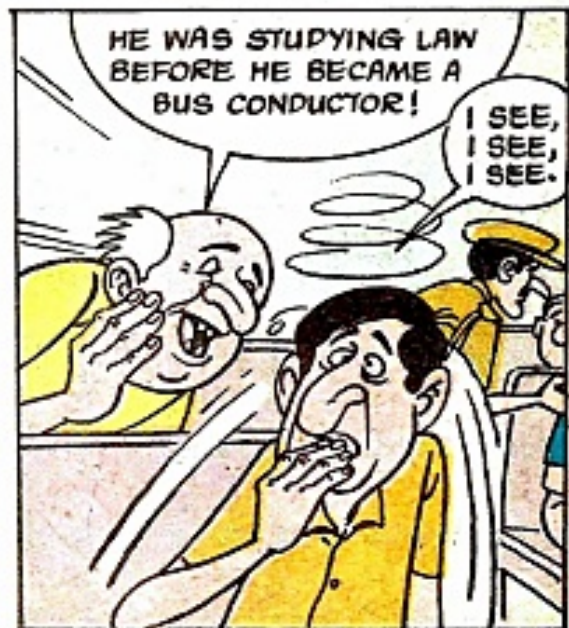
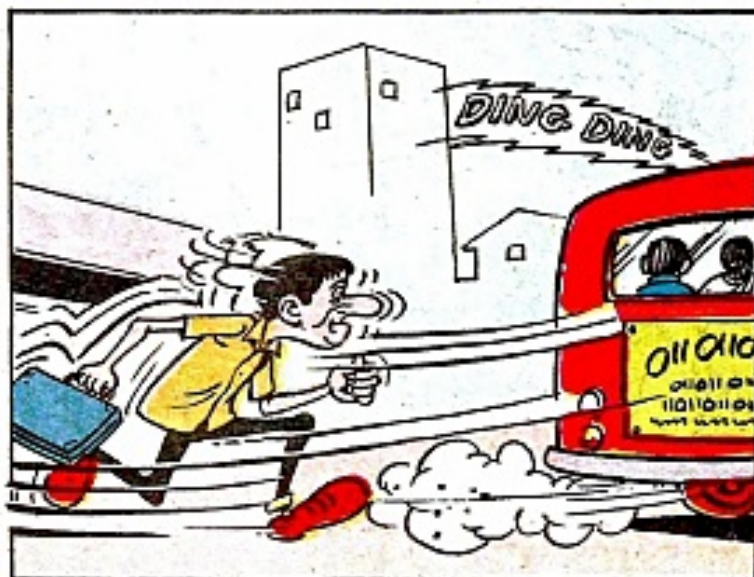




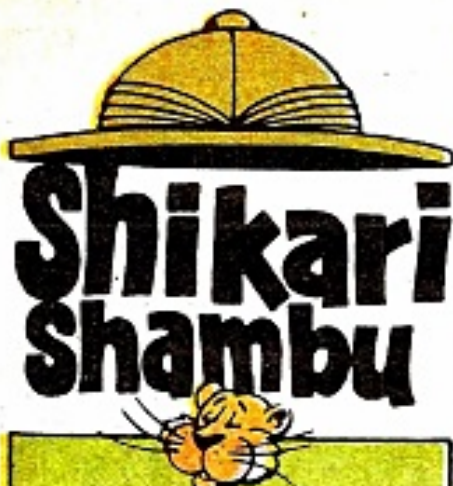


# LEGAL ADVICE

Script : Adil Rangoonwala  
Illustrations : Anand Mande



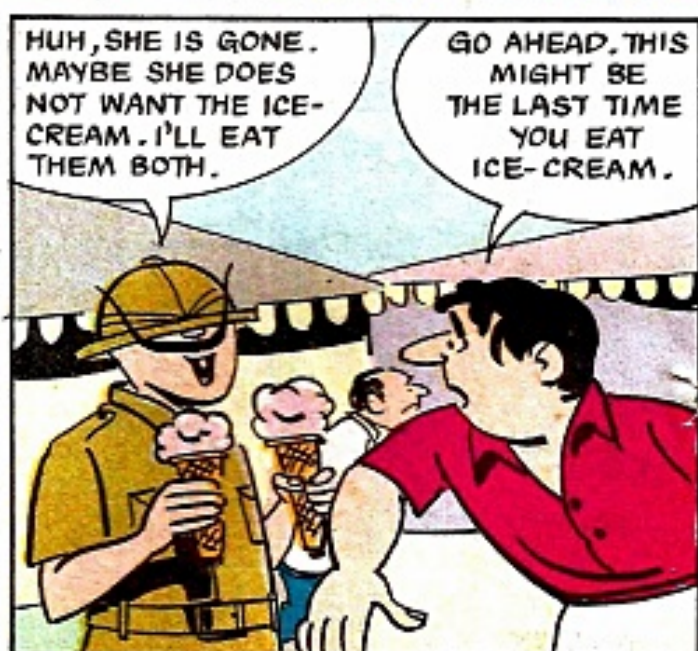
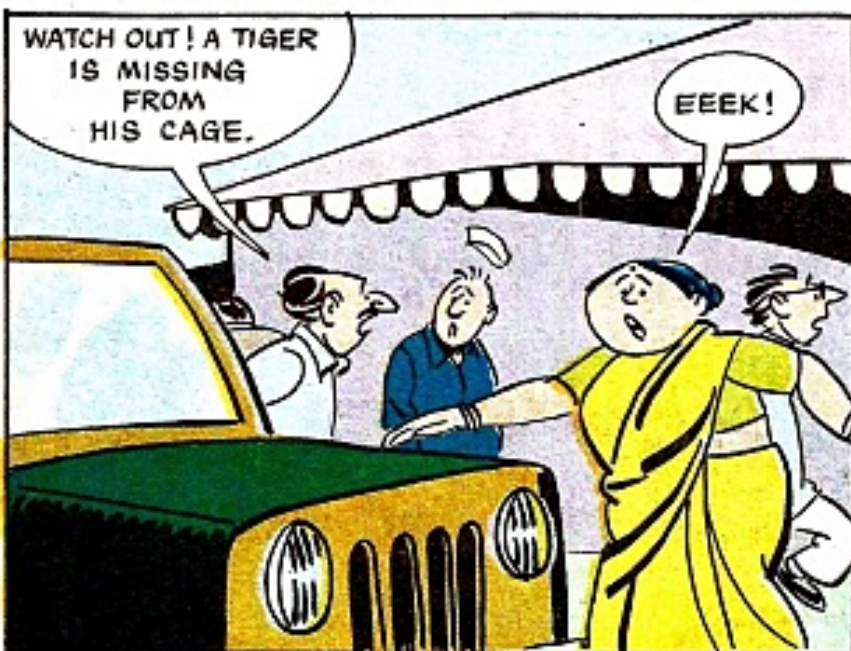
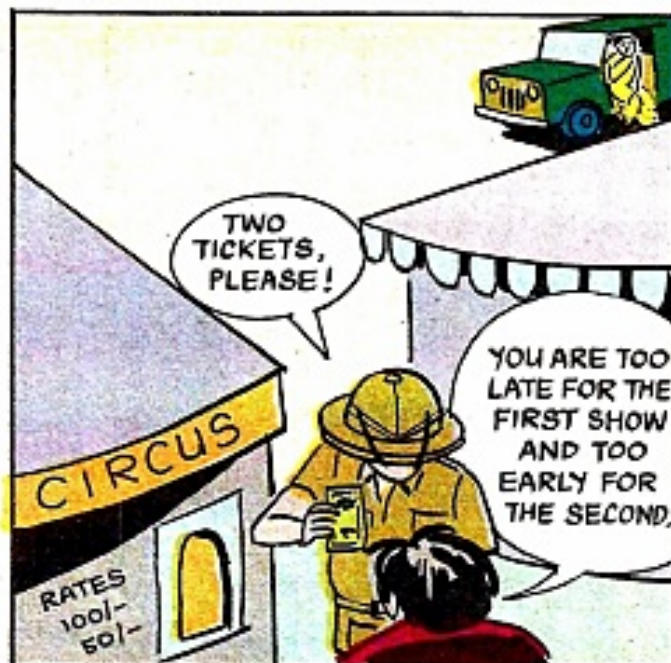




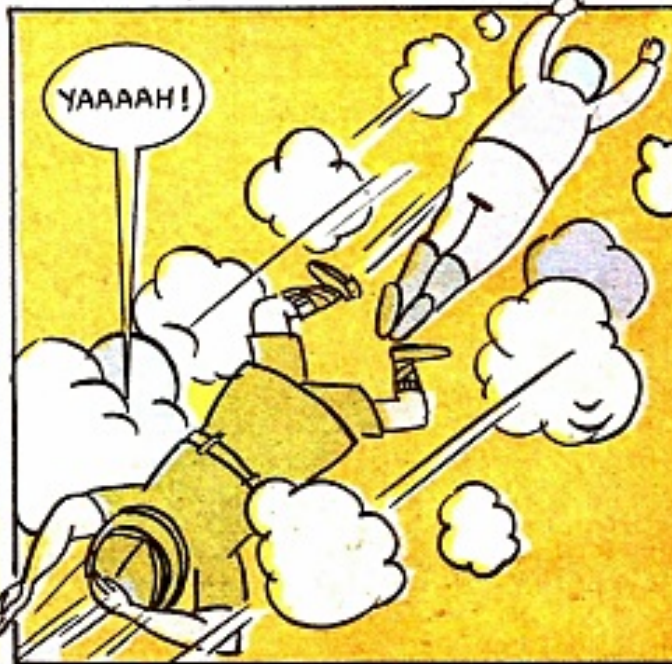
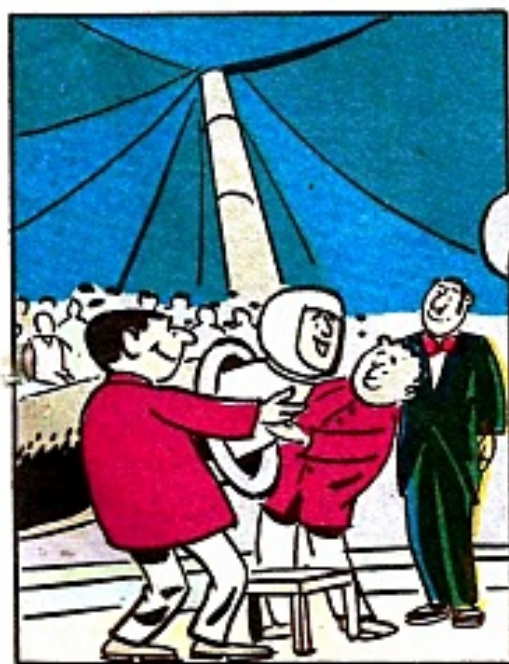
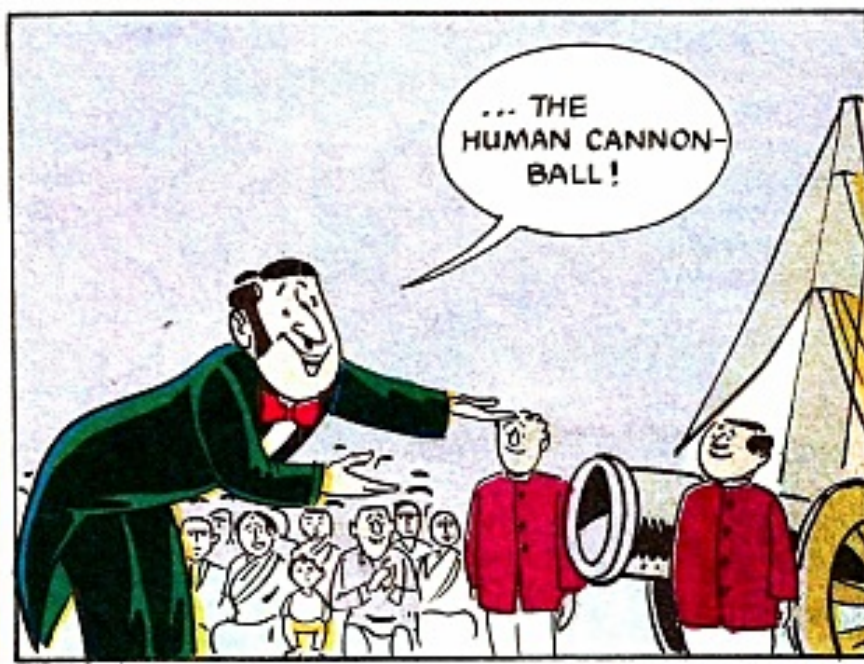
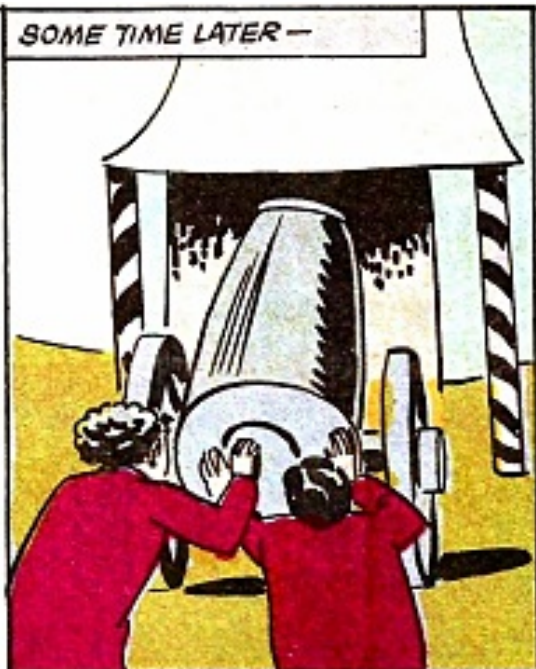
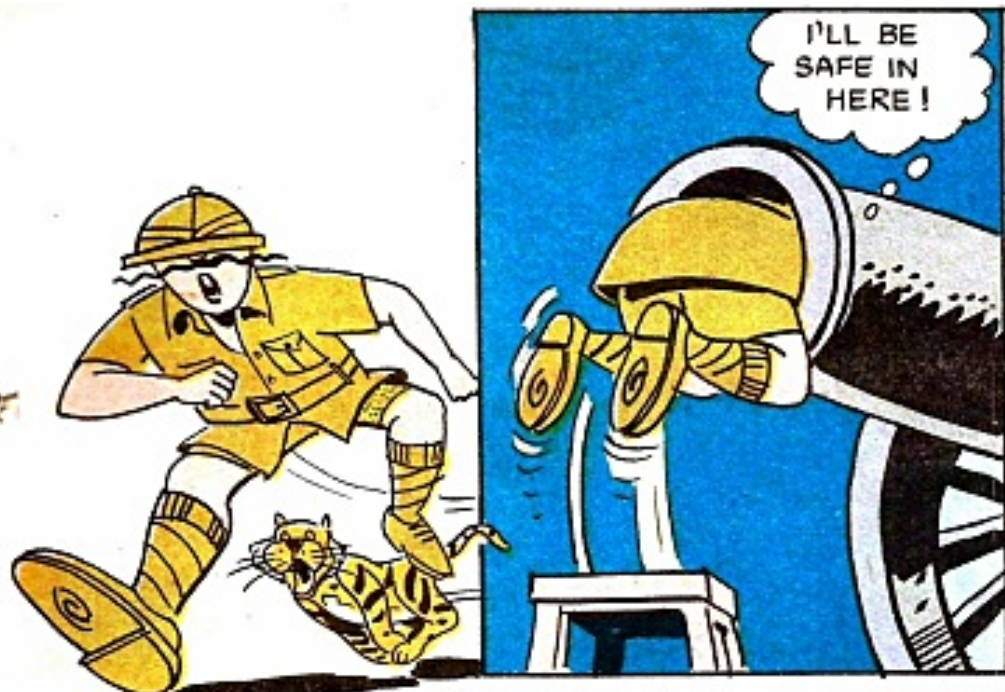
# Shikari Shambu

Script:  
Adil Rangoonwalla

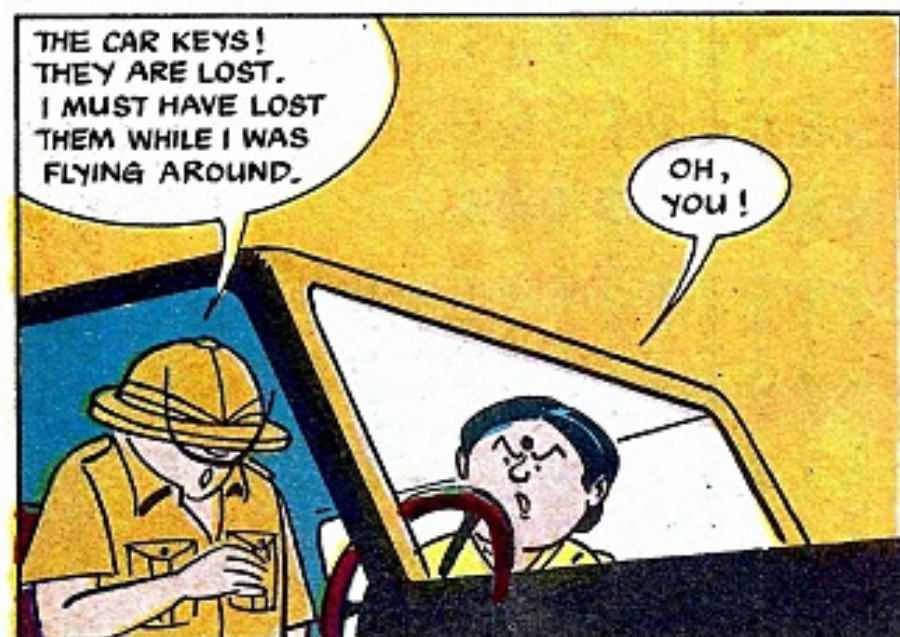
Illustrations:  
V.B. Halbe







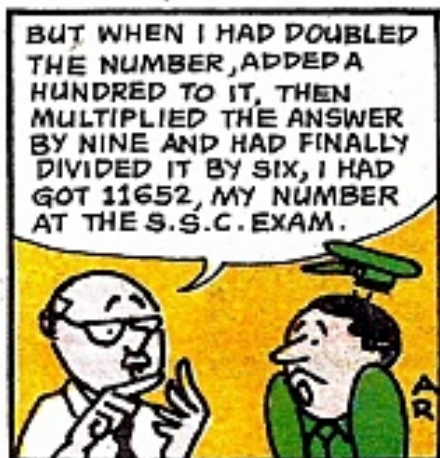






## PROBLEMATIC SOLUTION

Based on an idea sent by K.N. Krishnan Kishore,  
Anand Nagar, Colony Khairtabad, Hyderabad-500004.



### FIRST PRIZE:

**Neena Gupte,**

15, Ashwamedh, Ram Maruti Cross Road No. 1, Navpada, Thane 400602.

### SECOND PRIZE:

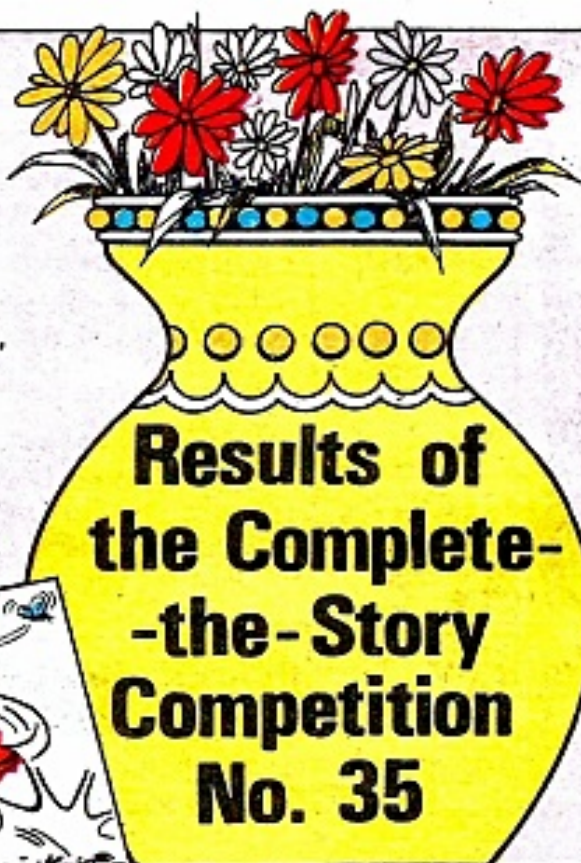
**Vandana Malkani,**

15, Oceanic-1, Seven Bungalows, Andheri-Versova Road, Bombay 400061.

### THIRD PRIZE:

**Shenod Parambath,**

C/o R & J Poultry Farm, Near Colamb Rly. Station, P.O. Collem, Goa 403410.



### CONSOLATION PRIZES

**G.G. Tulkunte,**  
Bangalore.

**G.J. Coliphus,**  
Hyderabad.

**Salbir Singh,**  
Calcutta.

**Tejeshri Rao,**  
Bombay.

**N. Amit,**  
Madras.

**Mamta Mehra,**  
New Delhi.

**M. Ajay,**  
Secunderabad.

**Rahul Bidikar,**  
Nagpur.

**Aniruddha Joshi,**  
Bombay.

**Farzad Patel,**  
Bombay.

**Percy Gomez,**  
Surat.

**Anirban Sengupta,**  
Guwahati.

**Mona Singh,**  
Bhutan.

**R. Seema,**  
Bangalore.

**Koustubh Jathar,**  
Ambarnath.

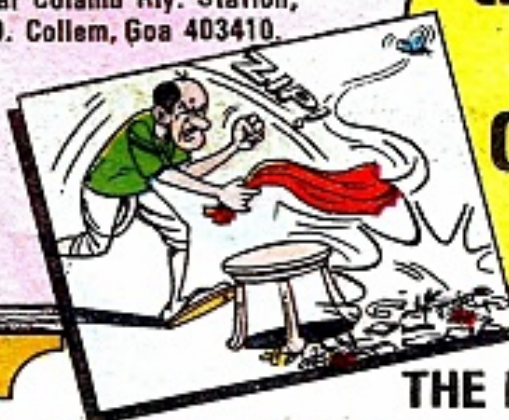
**Sumana Sinha,**  
Pune.

**Deepak Kalburgi,**  
Hyderabad.

**Manish Pradhan,**  
Bombay.

**Archana Chend,**  
Hyderabad.

**Amit Ojha,**  
Calcutta.



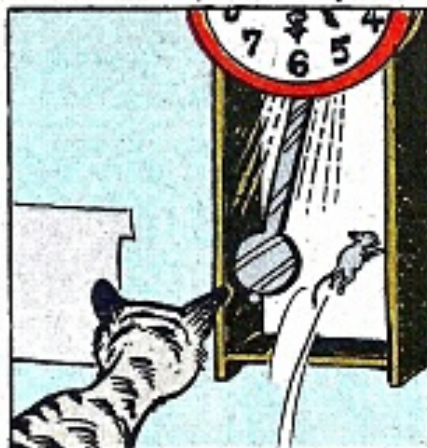
### THE PRIZE-WINNING ENTRY

The man glanced at the clock. It was 4 o'clock. His wife wasn't due home until 6 o'clock. Still two hours, he thought, to buy a vase. So he quickly dressed and went out. He searched in many shops but he was unable to find a vase resembling the one he had broken. At last he found one for Rs. 300 in a small shop. He brought it carefully to his house and placed it on the table.

Sometime later, his wife came

home. She said to him, "You know dear, all my friends who had come here yesterday liked my vase. All of them have bought similar vases. I don't want a vase which all my friends have. You will buy me another one, won't you?". and so saying she went up to the table and smashed the vase into a million pieces. "There goes my three hundred rupees" thought the poor man, clapping his hand to his forehead.





## To Our Readers

### TINKLE SUBSCRIPTIONS:

All new subscriptions and renewals of the old ones are accepted at:

#### PARTHA BOOKS DIVISION

Nav Prabhat Chambers, Ranade Road, Dadar, Bombay-400 028.

The annual subscription rate for 24 issues is Rs. 120/- per year (Add Rs. 8/- on outstation cheques). Drafts/cheques/M.O. should be in favour of PARTHA BOOKS DIVISION.

*Are you a subscriber to Tinkle? If you are send your subscription number and your date of birth to Uncle Pai. You will receive a surprise gift!*

**Readers' Contributions** should be addressed to Editor, TINKLE, Mahalaxmi Chambers, 22, Bhulabhai Desai Road, Bombay-400 026.

### Readers' Choice :

- Please send only folktales you have heard and not those you have read in books, magazines or textbooks. Rs. 25/- will be paid for every accepted contribution.
- Send a self-addressed stamped envelope if you want the story to be returned.
- Please do not send photographs until asked for.

### This happened to me:

You can write on your own strange, thrilling or amusing experience or adventure. Rs. 20/- will be paid for every accepted contribution.

### Readers Write...

1. Mail your letters to: Tinkle, P. Bag No. 16541, Bombay-400 026.
2. Please give your address in your letters, if you want a reply.

CUT HERE

### ENTRY FORM

NAME: \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS: \_\_\_\_\_

STATE: \_\_\_\_\_

PIN:

### My Answers:

TTT-92

A \_\_\_\_\_

B \_\_\_\_\_

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C \_\_\_\_\_



Thanks a lot for the feature "Birds of Prey" published in Tinkle No. 149. In our science test a question upon birds of prey was asked and I got full marks in it because I had read the feature on it in Tinkle. Thank you, Tinkle!

**Harshdeep Jolly,**  
D-213, Saket, New Delhi-110 017.

I came across Tinkle for the first time in a bookstall during the month of May and bought it instantly. Wow! What a fantastic magazine. Now I intend subscribing to it.

**Puja Agarwal,**  
Balangir, Orissa 767 001.

I liked the feature "Making your own table mats" in Tinkle No. 154. I made the mats as per the instructions and everybody praised me for it.

**S. Sumanth,**  
B-11, Ayodhya Flats,  
Madras 600 028.

I liked the feature "The voyage of the Trishna" in Tinkle No. 153 and also the story "Learning a Trade".

**Usha Cherukupalli,**  
4/416, Vivek Khand,  
Gomti Nagar,  
Lucknow.

**Readers Write...**

Once there was a story-telling competition in our school in which I participated. I told a few stories which I had read in Tinkle. My teacher and friends laughed and laughed and I won the first prize.

**A. Sowjanya Kumar,**  
Navodaya Vidyalaya, Horsley Hills 517325.

I have got a query. Kalia doesn't allow Doob Doob or Chamataka to eat deer, rabbit or other animals of the jungle. Then what do they live on?

**Aniruddha Bhalekar,**  
Type II/3 E, Tata Colony, Chembur,  
Bombay 400074.

(They live on hope! —Editor).

Recently I bought Tinkle No. 156 and I enjoyed reading it. "The thumb-breaking trick" in TTT was just superb!

**Devyani Singh Bisht,**  
New Delhi.

## TO CATCH A TRAIN

Based on an idea sent by V. Raghu,  
Nacharam Ranga Dist., Hyderabad.





# RAM & SHYAM

## IN THE TRIBAL EXPERIENCE

**PARLE**

RAM'S AUNT AND UNCLE LIVE ON A BEAUTIFUL ISLAND. RAM & SHYAM ARE INVITED TO SPEND THE HOLIDAYS WITH THEM.



BEING INQUISITIVE, THEY SET OUT TO EXPLORE THE ISLAND, AS USUAL, MUNCHING POPPINS ON THEIR WAY.



JUST THEN...

ARROWS? BUT WHY?



THE TRIBALS MUST BE SCARED OF US.

TO SHOW WE'RE FRIENDS, WE'LL THROW THE ARROW BACK WITH A PACK OF POPPINS ATTACHED TO IT.



LIKE A JAVELIN, SHYAM THROWS THE ARROW WHICH PIERCES A TREE.



JOYOUS, THEY RUN TO RAM & SHYAM AND HUG THEM IN FRIENDSHIP.



SLOWLY, THE TRIBALS COME OUT OF HIDING AND PICK THE PACK OF POPPINS. THEY POP ONE EACH AND SEEM TO LOVE THEM.



WHEN RAM & SHYAM HAVE POPPINS, YOU CAN BE SURE THEY'LL NEVER RUN OUT OF FRIENDS.



**PARLE**  
**POPPINS**

**PARLE**  
**POPPINS**

Lickable. Likeable. Lovable.